

NOTED WOMAN OF OLD ROME

Clodia's Salon a Center from Which Emanated Dear Friends and Deadly Enemies.

The salon of Clodia on the Palatine and in her villa on the seashore at Baiae drew together the foremost politicians, poets and orators of the time—men of the older generation, like Cicero and Maccallus, young men like her brother Clodius, the brilliant and erratic tribune, or Caelius, whom Cicero calls "the best informed politician in Rome." "The burning eyes" of Clodia, which Cicero celebrates in his fierce attack upon her; her brilliant wit, her versatile character, her skill as a dancer, her abandon and bohemianism, her Claudian pride and contempt for popular opinion are all marks of that fiery southern temperament which could find no middle course between love and hate, which would hesitate for no scruples and be thwarted by no obstacle.

She tired of Catullus and he poured upon her all the vials of his wrath and scorn. She failed to ensnare Cicero, and she avenged herself upon him by driving him into exile and taking his property from him. She was jilted and laughed at by the once-devoted Caelius, and consequently brought a charge of attempted murder against him and almost compassed his ruin. Whether she deserves the abuse which Catullus heaps upon her in his later poems, whether she merits the epitaph of the "three-cent Clytemnestra" which Caelius puts upon her, or is "the Palatine Medea" whom Cicero paints in his defense of Caelius, we may never know.—Scribner's Magazine.

FATE IN AN UNKIND MOOD

Floating Money That Meant So Much to Shabby Woman Could Not Be Hers.

On Fifth avenue at Fifty-eighth street yesterday morning was a woman taking a stroll for her health, says the New York Sun. She wore a Paris dress and rich furs. Some distance behind her was another woman shabbily clad. Out in the street was one of those big policemen of the traffic squad.

Almost alongside the curb something that looked like green paper was dancing about in the breeze. It caught the attention of the two women and the policeman almost simultaneously. Each made in the direction of it, but the woman in the furs got there first. What she picked up was a bunch of five, ten and twenty dollar bills. She called the policeman.

"Here, officer," she said, "take this to the station house and have it kept until the owner calls for it."

The policeman took the bills and counted them. There was \$125 in all. The shabbily dressed woman, who was watching the proceedings, sighed. "How I'd like to have had one of those bills," she said.

It is supposed that the money was lost by a person who had just cashed a check at the Plaza bank near by.

Vive La Frying Pan.

The frying pan will not be vanquished by a single blow. It has its friends, and it has its excellencies, and they will resist this attack upon a housewife favorite. For to this utensil we are indebted for the fried potato, the apple turn-over, the doughnut, the peach pierino, the cruller, and the crisp bacon that lies sweetly in its gravy bed. A thousand hands will be raised to defend it. The first smell of old Virginia ham, savory as the breath of the gods, will tempt the most abstemious dyspeptic that ever chewed breakfast food. And there is one delicacy from which the world can never be induced to part. From the earl- times of the "dominicker" down to these capon days it has been the joy of mankind. Whatever may be charged against it, whatever crimes of indigestion and devastation may be laid at its door, let this be set down to its credit. Wherever the name of chicken is known, wherever good eating is esteemed, wherever the delights of the table appeal to the heart of man, there flourishes the triumph of the frying pan—fried chicken a la Maryland.—Baltimore Sun.

Brain Control Forces.

"Right-handedness and speech in relation to the Brain," was the title of a lecture recently delivered by Prof. F. W. Mott at the Royal Institution in London. "Except in diseased conditions," he said, "there is little or no difference in weight between the two hemispheres of the brain. Though the left hemisphere is concerned with speech and dexterity, it does not receive a larger supply of blood than the right. It has been supposed that the occurrence of the heavier organs, like the lungs and liver, on the right side has determined certain mechanical advantages which lead to right-handedness in 98 per cent. of the population. But this is disproved by the fact that people in whom there has been complete transposition of the viscera have not been left-handed. The brain acts as a whole in thought by virtue of a bridge connecting the two hemispheres."

The Merry Minstrels.

"Mr. Bones."
"Well, Sambo?"
"Can you tell me why our wealthy republic am like a gift to charity?"
"I don't believe I can, Sam. Why is this wealthy republic like a gift to charity?"
"It am a 'dough' nation."

SPECIAL OVERSTOCK SALE

A FEAST FOR BARGAIN HUNTERS AT THE SPOT CASH GROCERY

3 BIG DAYS 3

Thursday, Friday, Saturday,

January 13, January 14, January 15.

Just prior to taking our inventory we find ourselves largely overstocked in some certain articles. This overstock must be turned into cash and the prices we quote below are sufficient proof that we mean what we say. You and everybody else know that our everyday prices are always big money savers. But here is a special chance of laying in a supply at less than the average retailer pays for these goods. Read these prices and bring this advertisement with you for quick action.

18 lbs of our best granulated sugar \$1.
(This cut only when buying a dollars worth)

Our 20c French Breakfast Coffee goes at 16c
Our 18c Santo coffee at 15c

Pure country sorghum cut from 60c down to 45c. You never tasted anything better.

Vinegar, the 40c kind cut down to 20c a gallon.

Bacon, dry salt fat at 12c from 16c to 12c a lb.
How's this with hogs over 9c a pound on foot?

Smoked bacon, lean and firm as good as 25c breakfast bacon slides down to 15c lb.

Flour—With corn and wheat constantly advancing most mills are getting now \$3.50 per 100 lbs from the dealer, but we will give you one more chance and here goes the best Flour that money can buy at \$3.40 per 100 pounds, or 85c per 24 lb. sack.

Apple Butter—Strictly pure, put up in 3 pound jars, reduced from 50c down to 35c per jar. This is just like Grandma used to make, by all means get a jar.

Catsup. Best varieties. The 10c bottle during sale at 7c each.

Table Sauce—15c kind during sale at 9c a bottle.

Olives—Queen, 30c bottle during sale at 20c.

Olives—25c stuffed, a dairy. Sale price 18c a bottle.

Chipped Beef—Holly brand, put up in a glass—down to 10c a glass.

Horse Radish—15c kind at 10c.

Honey—Pure California only 12c a pound.

Pickles—15 bottles, sweet or sour at 9c a bottle. 5c bottles at 3c each.

French Mustard—15c jar down to 8c each. 5c size at 4c each.

Jell-O—All flavors, cut from 10c to 7c package.

TEA! TEA! TEA!—That's where we are at home. Nobody can beat our Famous Needle Gun Powder Tea, sold never at less than \$1 per lb. by any dealer. Our sale price will be only 55c a lb. Imperial Tea, a fine 80c tea, during sale only 38c a pound.

Pepper—Absolutely pure, down to 15c a pound.

Raisins—Down to 7c a pound.

Currents—Best cleaned per pound package 7c.

Figs—Fancy layer, cut from 20c down to 10c per lb box.

Dates—Best Hallowe'en in 1 pound packages down to 7c a pound. 1/2 pound packages down to 3c each.

Apples—Strictly fancy, reduced from 60c down to 45c a peck. They are fine keeping stock and you need not be afraid to order a bushel or more.

Sweet Florida Oranges—With the heavy frost in Florida killing most of the orange crop, prices have nearly doubled. But we'll turn lose what we have at 15c a dozen.

Cocoa Nuts—Take what's left at 5c each as they come.

Candy—Nice mixture cheap at 10c, down to 6c per lb.

Mixed Nuts—Strictly fresh at a big loss—down to 10c a pound.

Cakes—All fancy 15c, 20c, and 25c varieties down to 12c.

Mince Meat—Made by ourselves and guaranteed the best ever offered to you in any retail store—worth 15c a pound cut down to 7c a lb. Try a pound of this on Thursday and before this sale is over you'll want a lot of it.

Fancy Postal Cards—Sold anywhere at 2c and 5c each. During this sale 7 for 5c. Thirty thousand to select from. Now then lay in your supply.

Cigars—All leading 5c brands, at 7 for 25c. Mr. Smoker, why not YOU save a little as well as your wife. Lay in a supply.

5 boxes of Old Virginia twist tobacco—just the thing for your pipe. Two nickel twists for 5c.

Grated Pine Apples—Fancy and sold everywhere at 25c. Sale price only 15c a can.

Strawberries and Rapsberries. The celebrated "Flag Brand" sold at 40c. Sale price down to 25c a can. This is something delicious. Don't pass them by.

Table Peaches—3 lb cans Not the best, but good enough for any table. Cut from 20c down to 14c a can.

Pine Apples In chunks and fancy reduced from 25c down to 15c a can. Pine apples in chunks cut from 15c down to 10c. Pine apples grated cut from 15c down to 10c a can.

BREAKFAST FOODS—

Corn Flakes cut down to 7c a package.

Malta Vita—Cut from 15c down to 7c a package.

Puffed Rice—Cut from 15c down to 11c a package.

Scotch Oatmeal—Down to 7c a package.

Granulated Hominy—Down to 7c a pound.

Scotch Barley—The greatest of all strength producers, down to 7c a package.

Argo Starch—down to 4c a package.

Capitol Matches—The best made, 1,000 to box. Sale price 40c per dozen boxes. Why not save that 20c?

Scrubbing Brushes—Large 10c size at 6c each.

Galvanized Tubs—Large 70c size at 50c. The 60c size at 40c. The 50c size at 35c.

Galvanized Pails—The 25c size at 15c. The 20c size at 12c. The 15c size at 10c.

Don't ask us for cheap brooms. There are none now as broom corn is worth \$200 per ton. So you pay well for every straw, but we still save you from 5 to 10c on every broom you buy from us.

Toilet Soaps—Armour's best and purest soaps highly perfumed and packed in fancy boxes (3 bars to a box) will go flying at 9c per box?

Gold Mine Soap—A big 5c bar of splendid laundry soap at 3c a bar.

Soda—The best baking, in bulk, worth 5c a pound. Sale price 2c a pound. Soda—Thistle brand, the leading brand now on the market. A big full pound package at 3c. Try it, there is none better.

Gold Dust Washing Powder—Large package down to 3c.

Lye—Old Virginia—The best of all. 10c size down to 5c a can. 5c size 3c a can.

9 O'clock Wash Ten—The 5c package reduced to 3c.

Shelled Nuts—Reduced from 60c and 80c down to 45c a pound.

Extracts—10c size, during sale at 5c. 15c size, during sale 10c.

Sweet Chocolate—10c cake down to 7c.

Baker's Chocolate—25c cake down to 19c a cake.

Citron—Best leghorn cut from 25c down to 15c a lb.

Mustard Sardines—Down to 3c a can.

10c lunch boxes at 5c.

Baking Powder—Large 10c can down to 7c. The 5c size at 4c a can.

Chewing Gum—A lot of new brands but strictly a No. 1, will slide at 2c a package.

All Stone Ware—Such as milk crocks, preserve jars in quart and half gallon sizes 2 gallon jugs and jars at 5c a gallon.

Jardeniers—A beauty and worth 20c goes at 8c.

Cuspidors—Worth 15c are down to 8c each.

Tin Ware—6 qt. covered buckets will be cut down to 10c each. 2 qt covered buckets cut down to 4c each.

ALL GRANATEWARE

at actual cost. Note this hummer of a bargain; A 14 qt preserving kettle worth 75c down to 33c each. (Only 48 of them on hand. A 50c gray dish pan will be another sensation at 27c each.

Lanterns—Best 60c tubular at 43c each.

2 qt. Coffee Pots worth 45c sale price 25c each.

Chinaware—Large dinner plates 30c per set. Cups and saucers also 30c per set. Decorated bowls as low as 10c each.

Lamps—No 2 burner all complete, reduced from 50c to 35c each.

Imported Chinaware—Assorted worth 15c, 20c and 25c all down to 8c each. A few dolls and toys at give away prices—just half of regular value.

Knives and Forks—A good quality but plain—just think only 33c per set. See some of the higher grades at proportionate low prices.

Goblets—Table glasses with stems, extra fine finish and heavy, worth 75c. Sale price 38c per set.

A lot of 10c fruit and vegetable dishes down to 5c each.

A lot of 10c bowls down to 5c each.

Toilet Sets complete and beautifully decorated worth \$5.00 now only \$2.85. Certainly you want one.

Decorated 2qt stone pitchers, cheap at 35c. Sale price 19c each.

Vases—Fancy decorated, large size reduced from \$1.00 to 50c each. Smaller sizes in proportion.

Slop jars with cover worth 60c. Sale price 45c each.

McKinley Music—3,000 pieces to select from, during this sale at 7c per copy.—Concert each day.

SCIENTISTS TELL US LITTLE

Men of Learning Are But Theorists When They Come to Face the Facts of Life.

That a great part of the body besides the bones is really dead in a healthy, living man is the verdict of science. Even the blood, which has always been called "the life," is only alive as to its corpuscles. These swim in the liquid known as the plasma, which is not alive and can be replaced by a serum that may have been standing in a druggist's bottle for six months. With the hair, teeth, bones and blood plasma are to be classed the lymph, the chyle, the fluids in the pleura, pericardium, peritoneum and even the cerebro-spinal fluid—the fluid part of the brain and spinal column.

None of the gases and fluids in the body are more alive than the lime of the bones. This leaves us the cells as the only living part, and these are dying and being replaced by the million every hour.

From all of which facts it is argued by certain scientists that life is no more real than death and that the only difference between life and death is a state of the protoplasm or contents of the cell. As long as the cell is alive it retains and controls the chemical substances which constitute protoplasm. But as soon as it is really dead, the control is lacking and the cell breaks up.

This still leaves us much in the dark as to what is life.—Exchange.

TROUBLES OF A HUMORIST

Professional Laugh-Maker Had to Have as Amanuensis a Man of Wood.

Mark Twain once approached a friend, a business man, and confided the fact that gems of thought were forming in his brain with such rapidity that they were even beginning to sparkle in his eyes, and that he needed the assistance of a stenographer.

"I can send you one, fine young fellow," the friend said. "He came to my office yesterday in search of a position, but I didn't have an opening. I am sure you will find him all right."

"Has he any sense of humor?" Mark asked cautiously.

"Oh, I am sure he has—in fact, he got off one or two pretty witty things himself yesterday," the friend hastened to assure him.

"Sorry, but he won't do, then," the writer said, with a disappointed shake of his head.

"Why, er, why not?" was the surprised query.

The would-be employer assumed a confidential air.

"I'll tell you," he said. "You see, I had one once before with a sense of humor, and it interfered too much with the work. I can't afford to pay a man \$2 a day for laughing."

Meant to Do Mischief.

John M. Briggs, an independent New York ice dealer, was so incensed that he went hunting for Charles W. Morse with a revolver, bent on killing the "ice king" on sight, according to Briggs' own testimony at the trial of the ice trust for violation of the Donnelly anti-monopoly law before Justice Wheeler in the supreme court.

"You don't like Mr. Morse?" asked John B. Stanchfield, counsel for the trust.

"No, I do not."

"And it is true that you once threatened to shoot him?"

"Well, I was chasing after him with a gun for two weeks once," was the witness' frank reply.

Briggs went on to say that in March, 1900, while he was engaged in the ice business on the Hudson he had gone to Morse, then president of the Consolidated Ice Company, to complain of the breaking up of the independent ice on the Hudson by trust vessels.

Prizes for Peasants.

The hilly territory of Trieste, Italy, it is stated, in a consular report on that district, is covered by pointed stones which prevent any cultivation, and some years ago the Society Agraria offered prizes for those who would remove them and thus change the waste ground to meadows. The work has now been going on for some years and every autumn a commission ascertains the area of the proposed redemption and the difficulties to be encountered and fixes the prize to be given. In spring it again visits the improved grounds and pays the prizes if deserved. This year in the different parishes sixty-six peasants improved forty-four acres and received \$1010.

Wants to Be Watched.

One policeman stood on the corner of Blank avenue and Dash street last night. To him appeared a flustered Scotchman, speaking these words: "Are ye a good police officer? Then listen! My good wife runs a boarding house i' th' next square. We have 16 boarders and I keep a dog. I give y' me word that of a Saturday night, th' dog is th' most respectable o' th' lot. Wad ye mind keepin' yer eye on us?"—Cleveland Leader.

Failed to Connect.

"No, me good woman. I didn't come fur nut'n' ter eat; I knowed me job better'n dat."

"What did you come for, then?"

"Jest ter tip you off ter w'at de woman down de road is sayin' about you."

"She says dat your cookin' is so plum bad dat even de hoboes can't eat it."

"She's just right, they can't; move along!"

REMEMBER All goods not mentioned in this advertisement are sold at our annual Cut Rate Prices, which of course always means a money saving in your pocket. Our customers will please read the following notice carefully and not forget it.

CHECK YOUR GOODS during this sale and any other time when delivered by driver, or before you leave our store, as we positively will not correct claims for mistakes later on. And then don't expect us to transact business outside of our store—we want your trade and we want it bad—But not bad enough to freeze to death or to stand in a soaking or drizzling rain on the curb stone to get it. "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." Of course we always gladly carry out your purchases or bring in your produce when too large for ladies to handle. Tell your friends all about the BIG SALE at

The Spot Cash Grocery.